# Good 576

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch With the co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

Pictures from "Wonderland" for A.B. Chris Worrell, D.S.M.

ALEXANDER DILKE here outlines the work of the International Labour Organisation described by President Roosevelt as 'A Landmark in World Thinking'

# YOU HAVE A SEAT IN WORLD PARLIAMENT

WHAT is the International secure and maintain fair and night work for women in in Labour Organisation—humane conditions of labour for dustry.

The LLO, as it is to-day At 25 sessions up to 1939, 67 a conventions and 67 Recommendation systems and industrial relations.

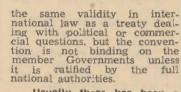
The LLO at the fact of the LLO, at the days, and the protection of members of the LLO, at the days, and the protection of members of the cargue. Attributed as employers and one the workers.

The LLO, as organisation of the men, women and chidren, both their comments, their employers and displayed and industrial relations.

At the full conference which meeting, 16 were government it was possible to be a member so the LLaQ and yet outside states at the Governing Body of the LLO, at the days, and the workmen mem's compensation, the protection of malty ratify them. For ination will send four delegates the responsibility of the summary of the convernments, one the employers and one the workers.

The I.L.O. was created by League.

The story of attempts to making out outside state of the LLO, is the days, and the protection of malty ratify them. For ination working hours, paying them to delegate the protection of the protection of malty ratify them. For ination working hours, paying them to delegate the protection of the convernments of the convernment of the convernm



Usually there has been a considerable time-lag—up to feur years—before a convention is widely ratified.

Young Brenda, we might add, was not very pleased to see us. Whether she mistrusted us or not we don't know, but as soon as we got there she started calling out "Good-bye." Being very persistent, we took no notice of her "Good-byes," and were soon on friendly terms with your younger daughter.

Brenda is certainly a handful, but seven-year-old Julie is

THERE will be lots of love quite the young mother, and kisses for A.B. Chris gives your wife a big hand in keeping the youngster in order.

Julie and Brenda when he returns to 36, Stuart Road, Gillingham

Young Brenda, we might add, was not very pleased to see us. Whether she mistrusted us or not we don't Meantime, and until No. 36

Meantime, and until No. 36 sees you again, Chris, the family send their love through "Good Morning," and hope you like the photographs. If you don't, you are hard to please—though we say it ourselves!



# Now it's work again E.A. Reg. Watkins

YOUR parents had just returned from a six weeks' holiday when we called at 137, St. Asaph Road, Brockley, S.E.4, Electrical Artificer Reg Watkins.

We found your father recovered from his illness, and hoping to be able to return at o work at the Woolwich Arsenal the following week. With your mother also said that she was feeling very well after six weeks by the sea, and she gave us good news of your sister, Dorothy, who is continuing to uphold the family tradition in the A.T.S. You will be pleased to hear

family tradition in the A.T.S.

You will be pleased to hear that Mr. Gray is still keeping the Scout Troop in existence, and although at one time the number fell off rather drastically, he is now getting a steady flow of recruits. Mr. Curd is still helping with the boys, and also Mr. Bennett, both of whom you will probably remember.

What are you going to do for a motor-bike after the war, Reg? Your mother was wondering what type you will have next, and would like to know whether you have made up your mind yet.

"Blanco" and his wife have now moved opposite your hasn't seen him.

One fellow she has seen is "Webby," who has been asking after you, and another

WHY does a railway engine farmer either did not hear it whistle? Who started or took no notice.

the idea? Why is its note different from any other kind any other kind smash. Farmer Thornton

of whistle?

Not many passengers on a steam train know that its earplercing sound splits the air just because a Leicestershire farmer lost his eggs and butter, his horse and cart and nearly lost his life.

The story, as told in the "Railway Review," is that one day in 1833, Farmer Thornton was on his way to Leicester with dairy produce He had to cross a railway track. It was not guarded and there was a frain on the track. Somebody blew a horn, as they did in those days. The story good idea," said the did.

smash. Farmer Industry though shaken, but what concerned the railway authorities was that a court ordered them to pay compensation.

George Stephenson thought it had nothing to do with him. The public should keep out of the way of his engines.

"But," said the director, "why can't you use your escap. ing steam to make a shrill noise at danger points and so warn people nearby to take care?"

"A very good idea," said Stephenson. "I'll do it."

He did.

Anyhow, there was a smash. Farmer Thornton escaped unhurt, though shaken, but what concerned the railway authorities was that a court ordered them to pay compensation.

Raspherries ave our favourite fruit .

So write and tell us what you really think about

"GOOD MORNING"

LETTERS TO :-"Good Morning,"
c/e Press Division, Admiralty,
London, S.W.I.

# They Sat and Watched IT was all his own imagination, was his next thought. It had each other Die

Of course it was. Of course something was about to happen to Matt. Had not Matt drunk the whole cup of

Jim brightened up and finished his steak, sopping bread in the gravy when the meat was gone.

"When I was a kid—" he began, but broke off abruptly.

began, but broke off abruptly.

Again the unseen thing of gloom had fluttered, and his being was vibrant with premonition of impending misfortune.

He felt a disruptive influence at work in the flesh of him, and in the state work in the flesh of him, and in the state work in the flesh of him, and in the state work in the flesh of him, and in the state work in the flesh of him. work in the flesh of him, and in all his muscles there was a seeming that they were about to begin to twitch. He sat back suddenly, and as suddenly leaned forward with his elbows on the table. A tremor ran dimly through the muscles of his body. It was like the first rustling of leaves before the oncoming of wind. He clenched his teeth. It came again, a spasmodic tensing of his

He looked across the table at his partner. Matt was watching him and smilling. An expression of horror spread over Jim's face.
"My God, Matt!" he screamed.

"You ain't doped me?

# in No. 575

1. The word albatross is 1. Wide-pronged fork. English. Dutch, Latin, Portuguese, Italian, Spanish?
2. How many toes has an threw cargoes of tea overstrich?
3. In what country would British tax on tea, 1773. you expect to find Lusaka?
4. Of what is Indian ink 5. Giraffe.
5. When did the Americans cular construction; others to invade Canada?

1. Wide-pronged fork. half the porterhouse.—Hold on! where're you goin'?"

Jim had made a dash for the door, and was throwing back the bolts. Matt sprang in between and shoved him away.

"Drug store," Jim panted.

"Drug store," Jim panted.

"Drug store," "No, you don't. You'll stay right here. There ain't goin' to be

muscles. He knew panic at the middle of the room and shot the middle of the room she the floor to the food shelf, he passed the floor to the food shelf, he passed the floor to the food shelf, he passed the strength of the beaded sweat. It spattered and it, you'd be in the hands of the beaded sweat. It spattered and the twill of the hands of the police with a whole lot of explanation. I'm just as bad bit as He stirred a cupful of mustard and water and drank it down. Jim the shelf and the same road. The smile had gone emetic. That's all they'd give you had followed him and was reaching with trembling hands for the empty cup. As he mixed a second cupful, he demanded:

JOKE CORNER

He thrust Jim back into the bolts into place. As he went across the floor to the food shelf, he passed the bolts into place. As he water and cipll on the hands of the bolts in

quietly.

"But I didn't think you'd try
to fix me," Jim answered re-

to fix me," Jim answered reproachfully.

"Oh, I fixed you all right," Matt said, with teeth close together and shivering body.

"What did you give ma?"

"Strychnine."

"Same as I gave you," Matt volunteered. "It's a hell of a mess, ain't it?"

"You're lyin', Matt," Jim pleaded. "You ain't doped me, have you?"

"I sure did, Jim; an' I didn't

have you?"
"I sure did, Jim; an' I didn't
overdose you, neither. I cooked
it in as neat as you please in your
half the porterhouse.—Hold on!
Where're you goin'?"

# Concluding JUST MEAT By JACK LONDON

"D'you think one cup'll do for me? You can wait till I'm done." Jim started to totter towards the door, but Matt checked him.

the door, but Matt checked him.

"If you mankey with that door, I'll twist your neck. Savve? You can take yours when I'm done. An' if it saves you, I'll twist your neck, anyway. You ain't got no chance, nohow. I told you many times what you'd get if you did me dirt."

"But you did me dirt, too," Jim articulated with an effort.

Jim articulated with an effort.

Matt was drinking the second
(Continued on Page 3)



6. Which of the following is an intruder, and why?
Correggio, Tintoretto, Raphael, Cellini, Giotto, Titian.

# Answers to Quiz

"PSSS! - HAVE A CARE WATERHOUSE! HAVE A CARE - #14



"May I present my fiancee? She was 'Miss Juvenile Delinquent' for 1929'1''

John

# get around



THREE "laboratory babies," knowing neither mother to feed them nor father to acknowledge them, recently started life Third.

This fact is disclosed in a report by Dr. John Rock and Miss Miriam F. Menkin, of the Harvard Medical School, U.S.A., that, for the first time in human history, human eggs have been fertilised outside a human body.

The eggs were placed in glass dishes, where they were fertilised, and by careful watch through microscopes the doctors were able to see for the first time exactly what happens at fertilisation and during the first few hours of human existence.

The embryo "babies" were fed with human

The embryo "babies" were fed with human ood just as they would have been inside a

mother.

After fertilisation, the eggs started to grow normally by dividing to form two or more cells.

One egg got as far as three cells, while two other embryos got to two cells.

But a baby at normal birth is formed of millions of cells, and is really nine months old.

The laboratory embryos have been preserved for further scientific examination. Well, what would you do, chums? I ask you.

THE Twelfth Man, of the London "Evening News," brought gladdening news for football enthusiasts with a paragraph about the revival of the Corinthians.

"Parson" Kenneth Hunt, who helped the Wolves to beat Newcastle in a memorable Cupfinal, A. H. Chadder, who once bottled up Hughie Gallacher in a Cup-tie, and G. N. Foster, of the brilliant Worcestershire brotherhood, took a peep into the post-war future of the famous amateur club at its first war-time meeting in London recently.

Lt.-Col. Morgan-Owen, capped many times by Wales, G. E. Wilkinson, the Corinthian goal-keeper who is now a Newcastle United director, A. G. Bowen, S. F. Hepburn and Freddy Ewer sent good wishes for the coming resumption of the club's peace-time activities.

## BEELZEBUB JONES









### BELINDA









## **POPEYE**









## JANE

(Continued from Page 2) cupful, and did not answer. The sweat had got into Jim's eyes, and he could scarcely see his way to the table, where he got a cup for him-self. But Matt was mixing a third

1. In sert consonants in \*A\*\*A\*\*A and A\*U\*IA and get two States in Italy.

2. Here are two parts of a railway train, whose syllables, and the letters in them, have been shuffled. What are they? DRENEG — NEINET

3. If "situation" is the "sit" of position, what is the sit of (a) Passage, (b) Punishment?

4. Find the two fuels hidden in: You should see my pet rolling on the carpet—so ill-bred of him!

A recent a Warrail was mixing a third cupful, and, as before, thrust him away.

"I told you to wait till I was done," Matt growled. "Get outa my way."

And Jim supported his twitching body by holding on to the sink, the while he yearned towards the yellowish concoction that stood for life. It was by sheer will that he stood and clung to the sink. His flesh strove to double him up and bring him to the floor. Matt drank the third cupful, and with difficulty managed to get to a chair and sit so

4. Find the two fuels hidden in: You should see my pet flesh strove to double him up and bring him to the floor. Matt drank the third cupful, and with difficulty managed to get to a chair and sit sight, but the laugh broke midway. Answers to Wangling Words—No. 514

1. WESTPHALIA. BAVARIA.
2. BOLTON—SHEFFIELD.
3. (a) Bray, (b) Spray, (c) Tray.
4. En-gin-e, Ten-der.

1. Westphalia and water. He was safe, at any forefinger, he vainly strove to assist found room for curiosity. He looked clung, filled with the horror of fought with his disintegrating flesh. The contents were spilled upon too weak to rise, his forehead lying motionless.

1. Westphalia.
2. BOLTON—SHEFFIELD.
3. (a) Bray, (b) Spray, (c)

1. En-gin-e, Ten-der.

2. The contents were spilled upon too weak to rise, his forehead lying motionless.

dead."

"I...ain't...snifflin'...
it's ...the ...mustard ...
stingin'...my...eyes," Jim
panted with desperate slowness.
It was his last successful attempt at speech. Thereafter he
babbled incoherently, pawing the
air with shaking arms till a fresh
convulsion stretched him on the
floor.

the floor. He stooped to scoop dripping, his lips flecked with a came to him that the emetic had and the succeeding spasm doubled him upon the floor. Math his eyes with his knuckles, and towards the door and drew himself groans that were like whines came to his feet. There he saved himself from his throat.

"Stay with it," he encouraged. "It's the stuff all right. It's fixed me up."

Jim heard him and turned towards him a stricken face, wisted with suffering and pleading. Spasm now followed spasm ill he was in convulsions, rolling in the floor and yellowing his ace and her to have his last grim laugh at life, but his lips made only incoherent sounds. The thought came to him that the emetic had some to him that the emetic had towards the door and drew himself groans that were like whines came to him that the emetic had towards the door and drew himself groans that were like whines came to him that the emetic had towards the door and drew himself from his throat.

"What are you snifflin' about?" Math demanded out of his agony. "All you got to do is die. An' when you die you're dead."

"I... ain't... snifflin' it's... the fluing and all the parts of it fluing it's... the sufferior and yellowing his agony."

"I... ain't... snifflin' it's... the facetious, to have his last grim laugh at life, but his lips made only incoherent sounds. The thought came to him that the emetic had towards the door and drew himself from falled, and that nothing remained to wards the door and drew himself from falling by clutching the chair. Another paroxysm had begun.

And in the midst of the party for the facetious, to have his last grim laugh at life, but his lips made only incoherent sounds. The thought came to him that the emetic had towards the door and drew himself from falled, and that nothing remained to him the drug store. He looked towards the door and towards the door and towards the door and towards the drug store. He looked towards the drug store. The looked towards the drug store. He looked towards the drug store. The looke

And in the midst of the paroxysm, with his body and all the parts of it flying apart and writhing and twisting back again into knots, he clung to the chair and shoved it before him across the floor. The last shreds of his will were leaving him when he gained the door. He turned the key and shot back one bolt. He fumbled for the second bolt, but

failed. Then he leaned his weight against the door and slid down gently to the floor.

THE END

## ALEX CRACK

A woman at one of the sales was struck on the head by a piece of plaster which fell from the ceiling. She had begun to talk about damages for the injury when, with great presence of mind, the shopwalker led her outside, pointed to a large notice, and said:

## CROSSWORD CORNER

5 Small children.
10 Sovereign remedy.
12 Chair.
13 Railway truck.
14 Movable joint.
15 Send forth.
16 Push.
17 Long seat.
19 The girl.
21 Walking sticks. st. 23 Black. 25 Foot-lever. 28 Draw out. 30 Hoist up. 32 Fix. 33 Part of cos 34 Restrain. 35 Figur

2 Colour 5 Small







## CLUES DOWN.

32

36

13

1 Pearl. 2 Stiff. 3 From abroad. 4 Noise. 6 Moon goddess. 7 Tithe. 8 Young bird. 9 Young Ox. 11 Thrash. 14 Sharpened. 16 Girl's name. 18 DuE. 20 Window decoration. 22 Desert, 23 Scoffs. 24 Bone. 26 Garden plant. 27 Turned outward. 29 Go in. 31 Adults. 33 Drink.

35

## RUGGLES

**GARTH** 

IN SPITE OF HIS STRENGTH









# GARTH IS OVERPOWERED BY THE ALGUAZILS ...





## JUST JAKE

LISTEN, EPIDEMIC!—AN AQUARIUM IS A SORT OF RESIDENTIAL HOTEL FOR FAR-FLUNG THIS PLACE IS SIMPLY TEEMIN' WITH EVERY DEEP-SEA DENIZEN FROM FISHES ... A TINY TIDDLER TO A TWO-TON TUNNY!

GAD, JUST THINK OF IT, ERIC!—SWARMS
OF GOLDEN RAYFISH AND SEA-LIZARDS
FROM THE JAVA SEAS....FLOCKS OF
BAT-WINGED FLYING-FISH FROM
SUMATRA...VIVID PHOO-PHOO FISHES
FROM THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS...





-- SHOALS OF PEARLY PASSION-FISH FROM CHINA ... BLUE-NOSED SPERM



STICK AROUND, SQUIRE

## DO YOU KNOW THIS GAME?

HERE is a game of great simplicity, but undoubtedly requiring skill, that can be played by two people anywhere at any time, for it requires nothing more than fifteen matches or counters of any kind.

or counters of any kind.

Even if these are not available, the game can be played by making fifteen strokes on a piece of paper, representing the matches. The game is "laid out" by arranging the matches in three rows, the top containing seven matches, the second row five, and the bottom row three. Thus:—

I I I I I I I I

IIIII

The players then toss for the first turn, and proceed alternately to remove matches (or cross out strokes if the game is being played on paper). The object of the game is to leave the other player with the last match.

When it is his turn, a player may remove any number of matches he chooses, from one upwards. But he must not take them from more than one row.

Thus, to start, he could remove the whole seven matches from the top row, but he could not take five matches from the second row and two from the bottom.

A specimen game will show how it goes. For the sake of simplicity the matches are represented by letters:—

A B C D E F G

H J J K L

M N O

Player "X" begins and removes A B C D from the top line Player "Y" recolling with LIVI

Player "X" begins and removes ABCD from the top line. Player "Y" replies with IJKL from the second line. "X" at his second turn takes EFG. "Y" takes MNO, and "X" is left with H.

Suppose "X" on his second move had taken G instead of EFG. The position would have

been:—

E F

M N O

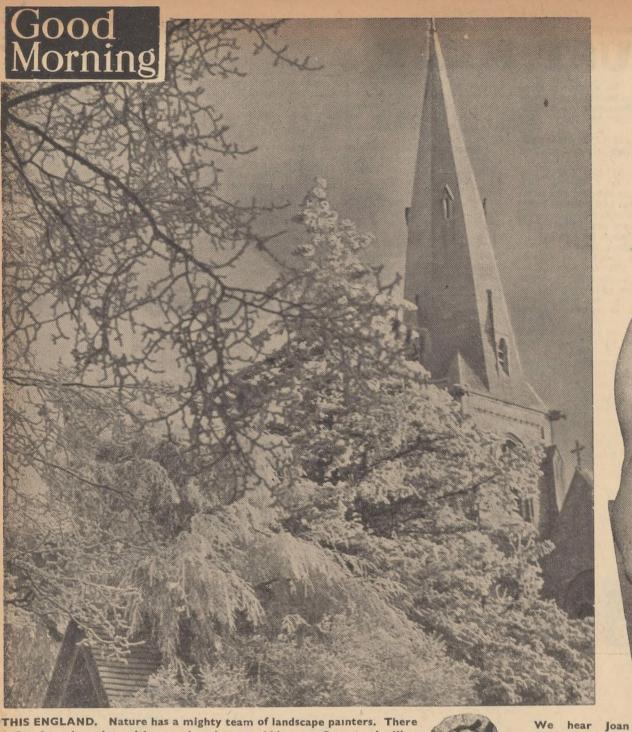
If "X" takes H, "Y" takes O and must win. If "X" takes either EF or MNO, "Y" must win. Supose he takes F, "Y" takes O, and "X" must lose.

The "secret" of success is simply thinking a move or two ahead. There is no "formula" for winning, and no special advantage even in making the opening move.

The result of the game is generally decided in the first two moves, one player being left in the position where he cannot win if his opponent plays correctly.

J. M. M.

Answer to Phiz Quiz in No. 575: Eddie Hapgood (Arsenal).



THIS ENGLAND. Nature has a mighty team of landscape painters. There is Sunrise, who paints with a pearly palette, and his crony Sunset, who likes to dip his brush in blood. There is Spring, who uses pastels, and Autumn, who delights to spread his reds and browns thickly with a palette-knife. Winter is an etcher; but the artist who draws like an angel is Hoar Frost. Here is his latest masterpiece, the Church at High Beech, in Essex.

ly with a palette-knife, an angel is Hoar Frost.
High Beech,



This picture made history. Believe it or not, it was only when the snap was developed that the old fool realised that his beloved HAD legs. His eyes were fast shut at the time!





High School girls learn mothercraft with a real, live baby as patient. The baby has to endure bathing powdering, nappy-changing, etc.— and his yells indicate when the job is not being properly done.





"Of course, any dog feels faintly ridiculous in a situation like this. But she means well, she means well. Trouble is, that snooping photographer snapped me in my extremity." Webster was re-

cently a pupil in the "School for

Brides." Personally we would pass her, even if

her

she fluffed all

exams !